Ficlet

- Jun. 25th, 2011 at 1:41 AM

So I did write a **comment_fic** fill yesterday before my internet died.

Supernatural, Lucifer/Gabriel, Time now to spread your wings, to take to flight, the life endeavor You can Still Be Free, Savage Garden

PG, major AU of 5x19, involves flying and Gabriel being smart.

Tags:

- fic,
- spn fic,
- spn:gabriel,
- spn:gabriel/lucifer,
- spn:lucifer

Everything goes abruptly pear-shaped when there is air rushing under them instead of a floor, and when Gabriel pulls the threads of the illusion apart.

Lucifer chooses to fly instead of fall, and in the air -

In the air Gabriel can talk without fear.

The hotel is gone, the pagans are gone, and Lucifer understands at last that the Winchesters are miles away.

"Neat trick, huh?" Gabriel says with a smile, and then he is away, and the chase begins.

Lucifer doesn't appreciate tricks, and Gabriel admits that he feels some fear, but it's too good to fly after so long, and he is still as agile in the air as he ever was.

It's easy to spiral out of Lucifer's grasp and it's even easier to let his blade go, let it disappear because now it's not a fight.

(It's such a relief to glance back at Lucifer and see that there's no longer blood on his hands.)

"Stop this," Lucifer calls, but Gabriel doesn't, instead dropping in the air like a

stone to pop up behind Lucifer and grab his shoulders.

"There's no reason for this," Gabriel says gently. "No reason to kill me, not if you want to defy the fate we've got coming."

"You're afraid of death," Lucifer says, and Gabriel lets go, falling away again.

"Yes," Gabriel calls to him. "But it's more than cowardice driving me here!"

Lucifer turns and dives, but Gabriel is climbing in the air already. Neither one of them can tire from this, and Gabriel knows that Lucifer following him is good - it means Lucifer's interested enough to stay.

"What else drives you?" Lucifer asks once they are close enough to hear.

"There's a lot of fun down there," Gabriel says, and, "I don't want to lose more family than I have to."

Then he is gone, flying in a straight line away from Lucifer, away from the fear he admitted he had.

Lucifer follows, but perhaps not as quickly as he should.

When Gabriel doubles-back and drops down onto Lucifer's back, Lucifer supports his weight and is ready for him.

"We can't stop it."

"What if he shows up to fight and you aren't there? What if they hunt us down and we aren't there to be found?"

"It's too big to stop. Raphael declares him victor and begins changing Earth."

"The Messenger shows up in formal wear announcing that Dad said 'not yet'."

"You would lie for what lies below us."

"Yes." Gabriel whispers, and presses a kiss to the back of Lucifer's neck. "Think about it."

Gabriel separates from him then, flying higher and higher and farther and farther away.

Lucifer watches him go, and when Gabriel doesn't come back - well, he considers it.

He's got time to think before the fight, after all.